HIBERNIA miralty.

Captain Alexander Ryrie.

CALEDONIA, Captain Edward G. Lott.

CALEDONIA, Captain William Harrison.

BRITANIA. Captain William Harrison.

BRITANIA. Captain On Hewitt.

CAMBRIA. Captain C. H. F. Judkins.

sail from Liverpool and Booton, vis. Hailfax, as follor

From Booton. From Liverpool

caledonia, Lott. August isth.

Caddan, Harrison. Sept. ist. August tol.

cada, Harrison. Sept. ist. August tol.

20th. 20th.

ces vessels carry experienced surgeons, and are supplications.

STATEN ISLAND STATEN ISLAND
FERRY.

FOOT OF WHITEHALL.
The Boats will ran as follows on and after Nov. 13.
LEAVE NEW YORK:
9. and 11. A. M., 134, 354, and 54, P. M.
LEAVE STATEN ISLAND:
1.—All goods meat be particularly marked, and are at the fithe owners thereof.

THE NEW AND SWINTER ARRANGEMENT.

NEWARK AND NEW YORK.

FARE ONLY 123 CENTS.

THE NEW AND SWIFT STEAMER RAINBOW.

CAPTAIN JOHN GAFFY.

CAPTAIN JOHN GAFFY.

ON and after September 10th will run daily,
as follows (Sundays included):—Leave New New York, foot of Centre street, 8 o'cleck A. M.—

Leave New York, foot of Barclay street, 3 o'clock P. M.

t 3%, 6 ands F. M. s Port Ideamond, at 30 minutes to 3, and 10 minutes to ; at 1, 4% and 6% P. M. s New Brighton at 8 and 10 A. M.; at 1%, 5 and 7%

FOR BATH, GARDINER AND HALLOWELL.

No. Kimball, leaves the end of T whart, Boston, every Tuesday and Friday evenings, at clock. Stages will be in readiness on her arrival at the above leves, to convey passengers to the neighboring towns.

MORNING LINE ATTOCLOCK—FOR ALBANY, TROY, and Intermediate Landau Association, is in the hands of the Attorney General for collection; when collected an additional dividend will be declared.

HASTINGS AND YONKERS—DAILY (Fridays excepted.—The new and substantia steamboat WASHINGTON IRVING, Capt Hiram Tathill will on and after Sunday, the 17th inst, leave the foot of Charsber street, N. R., at eight o'clock, A. M., for the above places, landing at the foot of Hammond street. Returning, will leave Groton, at one o'clock, P. M., landing as above. On Sundays the Washington Irving will go as far as teckskill, and leave there at 1 o'clock, P. N., landing as above.

For passage or freight, apply on board, or to STEPHEN B TOMPENNS, 189 West street.

WANTED FOR CHARLESTON, S C.
A number of VESSELS from 100 to 400 tons, to losd with stone. The highest feeight pand. Apply at the office of the STATEN ISLAND GRANITE approxy, No. 3 Wall street u6 2 W\*rc

EXCHANGE ON ENGLAND, IRELAND, SCOTLAND AND WALES.—The Subscriber has at all times for sale Drafts from 51 to 5100, payable principal Banking Institutions throughout the United States of the States o

WOODHULL & MINTURNS,

FOR LONDON - Regular Packet of the 20th o November - The splendid, first class, fast sailing pack act ship HENRICK HUDSON, Captain Moore, will bove, her regular day.

and improved Dock has commenced operation. Cap tains and owners of vessels are invited to call and examine it, and they will at once see that it is as well adapted for raising and repairing vessels as any Dock now in operation. There is also attached to this Dock, Blacksmith, Ship-carpenters, Caulkers and Painters. All work done in the most expeditious nanner and at reasonable rates.

113 Im\*ric\*

ditious manner and at reasonable rates.

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NEW YORK BRASS BAND.

THE Members of the New York Brass Band would respect
fully inform their patrons and the public in general that at a
meeting of the Band, held at Military Hall, Bowery, 2nd Nov.
1844, Mr. R. WILLIS was unanimously elected Leader, and C
8. ORAFULLA. Composer of said Band—and they now feel
saured that the Band will be inferior to more in this country.—
The Band would return their thanks for the very flattering patronage bestowed upon them the past season, and will use every
exertion to merit a continuance of the same. Applications for
the Band will be made to Richard Willis, Leader, 49 Bayard
street; James Comer, Secretary, 33 Bayard street, or any of the
following members: Werk walloce, 49 Spring attreet; Afred H.
Peates, 19 Norfolk street; Daniel Underhill, 11st Wooster street;
John Bleakley, 10, Walker street; J. Hon Wallace, Conser 9th Avenue
and 18th street; 9. C. of the Street of the Stree

JAMES CONNER, Secretary, RICHARD WILLIS, Lead N. B —Bands provided for Public Balls, Private Soi Servinades, &c., by applying to Wm. Wallace, 49 Spring st n12 Im\*m.

NOTICE.—Consignees per packet ship LIVERPOOL, fi Liverpool, will please send their permits on board, at vaide Burling slip, or to the office of the subscribers without lay, as all goods not permitted in five days will be sent to public store. WOODHULL & WINYTURN,

above medicine can be obtained as above, gratis.

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SQUIRE & BROTHER.

NEW CHEAP CASH STORE,

No. 1839 Boweary,

OF WATCHES, JEWELRY AND SILVER WARE.

OF WATCHES, JEWELRY AND SILVER WARE.

New Store and Stock, and judge for yourselves whether our goods and prices are worthy of notice. Spoons, Forks, Knives, e., we have manufactured of coin. And all goods sold warranted as represented, of no sale.

Mr. Cenover, (well known to the public as a skilful Watchmaker,) will give his whole attention to the repairing of Watchmaker,) will give his whole attention to the repairing of Watchmaker,) will give his whole attention to the repairing of Watchmaker, who attends to the repairing of Clocks.

Hotels, Steamboats and Boarding Houses furnished with Silver Ware at trade prices.

COURSE OF FRENCH LANGUAGE ON THE
ROBERTSONIAN SYS!EM.
75 Lispenard street, corner of Broadway.
THIS Course of French Lessons, by Mr. EDMUND DU
BUISSON, which was opened yesterday, before a crowded
house, will continue on Monday 18th, at 7% o'clock, P. M.
The days of tuition will be Monday, Wednesday and Friday.
The price of subscription is \$15 per quarter.
A course for Ladies will be opened immediately.
For information apply to Mr. Edmund du Buisson, 400 Broadway, from 8 o'clock to 10 A. M. and from 2 o'clock to 4 P. M.
REFERENCES.

M. M. DeLaforest, French Consul General.

M. M. DeLaforest, French Consul General.

W. B. Draper, 57 Beaver st.

E. Fabrequettes, 51 Maiden lane.

E. Logan, E. E., 4, 8 New st.

R. Rowley, E.g., 4 (New st.

Rev. Dr. John Fower, 15 Barelay st. M. Melly, 58 Maiden Lane.

n 15 2wrce.

E K COLLINS & CO. 56 South street.

and no body else. The country is ruined as sure as fate!

In consequence of this election, our commerce must, shall and will be destroyed. What encouragement is there now for clam boats to come from Sandy Hook and Coney Island? or for ovstermen to bring their crustaceous cargoes from 'Ole Wurginny? Alas! none whatever! The arm of industry isparalyzed, and business completely prostrated. Indulging in the hope of Clay's election, we had the extravagance to order a dog kennel to be built, painted red, and bordered with sky blue; but we have been obliged to countermand the order—and the carpenter has lost the job! The country isruined, any way you can fix it.

The Communitiers—Scarcely is Milleriam dead—

ed, any way you can fix it.

The Communities—Scarcely is Millerism dead—scarcely has the cloven foot of the spiritual wife system of Mormonism been exposed—ere we hear of the organization of an infidel community at Skeneatelas. The disciples who run after strange gods—who believe not in the divinity of Jesus Christ—are called Communities, and they have an organ called the Communities.

Mysersey — We believe in the communities of the communities o

Christ—are called Communitists, and they have an organ called the Communitist.

Mismisism.—We believe in the sympathy existing between animate and inanimate substances known as magnetism, mesmerism, neurology, second sight, &c. &c., because, as Dr. Franklin said, it is safest to believe. Look at the furmer like Ali Baba in the forty thieves—if he cuts his leg in chopping wood, what does he do in the extremity? Put a styptic to the hurt? Not he, indeed. He brings the axe home, carefully greases it, ties a linen rag round it, hangs it up in the chimney corner until the wounded man is cured. This is sympathy, animal magnetism. Do you run a nail in your foot? Grease it well, and hang it up in the chimners defying the lock-jaw. Do you scald yourself occasionally? Breathe hard upon it and you are well. These are proofs of sympathy and magnetism which may be extended ad infinitum. With one singular and curious fact, and in which we can more distinctly see the working of the magnetic or sympathetic power of nature, I shall close this article. An old friendsaid, "In Pennsylvania, the inner bark of a white walnut, or butternut, is boiled down and used for medical purposes. It is remarkable, as it is indisputable, that if the bark be scraped downward, the application purges, it apwards, it vomits. If scraped each way, it both vomits and purges the patient. The fact is so well known, that the scraping is never confided to any persons, but those who can be depended on to scrape it the right way.

What is there in animal magnetism more won-

scrape it the right way.

What is there in animal magnetism more worderful than these things. derful than these things.

Palmo's Opera House.— The great agony is over. The great question, shall we have the "dem'd divine" Italian opera, or shall we relapse into a state of horrible barbarism? is settled. Barbarism is out of the question, and would be, even if the genuine natives—of course we mean the aboriginals—had carried the election. White kid gloves have already advanced in price, and perfumes are at a premium. The tailors are already overrun with orders for white vests, and vests of the latest Parisian and London dem'd delicious fancy velvet and satin patterns. Stewart, and all the fashionable dry goods dealers, are overrun with orders for dresses, and the Parisian artistes who the fashionable dry goods dealers, are overrun with orders for dresses, and the Parisian artistes who are supposed to clothe the human form divine becomingly, are working their fingers—that is to say, their employed fingers—to the bone, so as to get their orders executed in time. The Italian Opera House re-opens to-morrow night, and we are uncharitable enough to believe that some of the fashionables who are to exhibit themselves in all their splendor on the front benches, will cause some of the dress-makers to work all day to-day in order that they may come out shining as the sun in the world of fashion. Nor do we think that they would have many compunctions of conscience in consequence, although they may be cognizant of the fact, and occupy a pew in Broadway to-day. However, you may put this down as a little bit of scandal, or more properly apply it only to the codfish aristocracy, who merit an occasional rap over the knuckles. As to music itself, it is a divine science, and we are heartily glad that the Italian company, which we feared was broken all to pieces, has been cemented. It really appears that it is better organised now than ever. The company is a republic—there is no lordly proprietor—its interest is one. If, then, it does not succeed now, it never can. The house opens to-morrow evening with Ricci's opera of "Clara di Rozenburgh," the heroine of which is played by Signora Pico. All lovers of music, and all the world of fashion, which wishes to be considered a lover whether it is or no, will be there.

(F) New hotels and new papera are springing into existence. The former will outlive the latter.

Mr. New hotels and new papers are springing into existence. The former will outlive the latter Food for the body is in much greater demand that lood for the mind.

DRAD —Political excitement in regard to the next Presidency.

A Modern Phaton.—The sportsman in drab bearskin overcoat seen yesterday in Broadway driving tandem, with two as pretty little Shetland ponies as ever made present of to His Royal Highness the puissant Prince of Wales. Tandem driving, we suppose, will now become the rage, especially as the present turn-out was truly republican in its trappings and other display.

(23-Miss Clarendon is drawing immense houses in Philadelphia, attracted by her beauty and accomplishments. It is not true that she intends to exhibit the veritable cowskin at her benefit, with which she flogged the manager. By the way, under what manager is she now performing? We advise him to wear padding in his coat.

Of Several gentlemen who have lost heavily by betting on the presidential election, are of opinion that this is not a "great country," and others that it is going to—" bottomless perdition," where evil spirits dwell

"In adamentine chains and penal fire."

"In adamantine chains and penal fire."

We see, too, that some of the "leading organs" of the defeated party (one of them that profound statistical sheet, the Tribune) throw a wet blanket over the business energies and prospects of the country, and take a most melancholy, lachrymose, and one-eyed view of things. This is the effect of intoxication—the "sober second thoughts"

We can easily understand why the Tribune should be in a melancholy mood. In the recent result it sees the loss not only of the presidential election for its chosen candidate, but also the loss of its statistical reputation. Sir Oracle has lost his calling, as those who relied upon the oricle's oracular givings out have lost their money. Nothing is more imposing than an array of figures finished off with a majority of 20,000 "sure," "certain," or "safe." This counting of your chickens before they are hatched is as bad in politics as in anything else, and it is very expensive.

The winning party should be kind to the losers, and take their bets by instalments—homopatically. Some of the gentlemen who have bet on nothing, with the hope of winning a few tens, will pay in small potatoes. Our opinion of a man who would bet on such a capital is, that if the chances of escape were in his favor, he would pick your pocket.

MORAL.—Do not bet, and then you will save your money, your temper, and such character as you may have.

Teratrical Arecore.—Long Tom Coffin Scott

is very fond of the choice things of this world.— When the old Chatham theatre was flourishing the members of its company—Scott among the rest—concluded to take an interior stroll during

THE NEW YORK HERALD.
THE GREATEST IN THE PROBLEM.
THE NEW YORK HERALD.
THE GREATEST IN THE PROBLEM.
THE NEW YORK HERALD.
THE GREATEST IN THE PROBLEM.
THE NEW YORK SUMMY PAPER.
THE NEW YORK HERALD.
THE GREATEST IN THE PROBLEM.
THE NEW YORK SUMMY PAPER.

Philip in "Luke the Laborer."

RUMORS.—There is a rumor—we can trace it to no reliable source, and therefore give it as a mere rumor—that Smith is engaged in writing a 30 act drama, to be called the Busted Biler, or the Disspointed Pollytishun. Smith says, we are told, that that he cansot unfold his tale in less than 30 acts, and he proposes to have it, the tale, or them, the acts, played by instalments of five acts at a time; so that the piece beginning on Monday, will not, as you will see by dividing 30 by five—come to an end until Saturday. The title is emphatical, but net, we think, orthographical. Smith's a genus, and that excuses all minor errors. Smith says that he will show in this drama how that the recent or present election was or will be lost to the whigs, because of the tariff having raised the price of putty.

because of the tariff having raised the price of putty.

We have also heard another rumor, that Moses Y. Beach, Esq., our worthy and talented contemporary of the Sun, is devoting—yes, devoting is the word—is devoting, we say, the energies of his tremendous mind to the discovery of the etymology of the term shin-plasters. An intimation of the fact of this devotion was sent to the principal courts of Europe, by the Boston steamer yesterday, and arrangements, we are proud to say, have been made, by which these United States and those courts will receive immediate intelligence of the result. The financial world may look to be flabbergasted. So may a geese.

financial world may look to be flabbergasted. So may a geese.

Another rumor—that all the live 'coons used in the great whig procession have been murdered in sang-froid by their respective and respectable owners. Verdict, 'served 'em right if they couldn't take a joke.'

And yet another—that the lovely Miss Taylor, of the Olympic Theatre, has been sent for by the court of St. James to see if she would like to wait for the Prince of Wales—to marry him. (Some ignorant newspaper reported that she had been engaged for the Princess's Theatre.)

We think the country ought to serve Miss T. with a writ of ne excat regno, or, in English, noyou-don't-cut-your-stick. Several young gentlemen's lives are at stake

Father Miller.—Since the last explosion of this

you-don't-cut-your-stick. Several young gentlemen's lives are at stake

FATHER MILLER.—Since the last explosion of this modern augur's pretensions, the mystery, revelation and awe connected with the subject have, as might reasonably be supposed, much abated. The only enquiries now are—"What will Miller do now?" "Where's Miller?" "Will Miller still stick to his text?" As to the first, let our friends be assured he will do nothing for a time. As to the second, we come much nearer the truth than he ever did when we say that at this very day he is perhaps making everything cozy for a long northers winter in his snug homestead in the little town of Hampton, county of Washington, and State of New York. As to the third inquiry, we say, certainly—for that he has by long course of gloomy study and self-training, worked himself into the belief of the truth of his predictions we feel as clearly assured, as we know personally his incompetence either from acquired knowledge or intuitive endowment to grasp the hidden it not forbidden subject of which he pretends so unhesitatingly to be par excellence the expounder. Turkey has its dervishes; Persia her fire-worshippers; France her St. Simonians; England her Johannites; America must needs not be lacking—she has aer Mormons and Millerites.

mons and Millerites.

(13-We perceive that the two Chinamen of whom we last week made mention, have come out in a new dress—national, however. We suppose it is their fall fashion. The eldest one wears a huge tippet of fur, which covers his ears and leaves his lungs exposed. The other has a robe of blue muslin, which makes him look like a bundle of clothes just from the indigo tub of a washer-woman. We saw them playing cards the day before yesterday. They watched the tricks like foxes, and their movements were as spiteful and rapid as those of a cat. Queer creatures. They looked like enlarged copies of the figures on preserved ginger pots, straight from Canton, and are as Chinese as green tea. What do they think, we marvel, of its barbarians, and will they write a book of travels for their celestial countrymen? By-the-bye, they claim a speck of Tartar blood.

Theatrical Items.—The election excitement is

THEATRICAL ITEMS.—The election excitement is over, and business, amusements, etc., will resume the pleasantness in which they wont to glide without material interruption. Theatricals are recovered from the partial paralysis, 'coon skins and hickory trees imposed upon them. Mr. Anderson, supported by the excellent stock of the Park, has played some of his beat characters during the week. Mr. Anderson is not a great, but he is a beautiful actor. His Claude Melnotte is a master-piece, and bears favorable comparison with any we have ever seen. His mode of dressing the prince is much better than that of any other player. Some look like shopke-pers, some like circus riders, some like willains escaped from melo-dramas, others like butchers. Mr. Anderson is a natural actor. He does not startle you with great points; but he delights you with a correct conception of the entire character. There are few "points" you can name distinctly, but you can always say of his performance of a character—How well he dressed—how elegantly he played—there was ne fault—all was a beautiful, charming, artistical whole." His Hamlet is capital. Charles Kemble has said that before a man could play Hamlet well, he must be too old to look it. Mr. Anderson is an exception to this rule. We predict for him a triumphant sojourn among us. He will return to his own country regretted by all who have seen him. The longer he remains the better he will be liked.

A Bit of Pleasantex—"My dear sir, I have he deserted to have a contracted to he had seared our mutual friend. Smith, who hears are dear the played—there was not sail. I have he deserted to he had seared our mutual friend. THEATRICAL ITEMS .- The election excitement i

remains the better he will be liked.

A BIT OF PLEASANTEY.—"My dear sir, I have bad news of our mutual friend, Smith, who bears a reputation for piety, and everything that is good."
"Have you?"
"I have, indeed."
"What has he been doing?—robbing the poor's box?—or filing a bill in bankruptcy?"
"No, no, no."
"Worse?"
"Yes, he's been beating his wife."
"The wretch! When—how?"
"Last night, he beat her at backgammon."
for "Sir, am I not a little vale?"

"Sir, am I not a little pule?"
"I don't know, sir, you may be a tub, or a keg a firkin, or a bucket, for aught I know."

"I don't know, sir, you may be a tub, or a keg, a firkin, or a bucket, for aught I know."

Stewart, they say, is about erecting a magnificent store on the site of the old Washington Hall. It is the wrong side of the way, but that is his business. Tempora mutanter. That hall in which Hamilton and the leaders of the old federal party used to meet and thunder forth demonstrations against Tom Jefferson and Murky Sally, where the black cockade triumphed, is now to be turned into a magazine of silks, satins, gloves, stay, tape and buckram. We like Stewart and all those gay stores in Broadway, they are so dear! We hate cheap stores—they are eternal drains on the purse of the poor husband. The moment a lady hears that cheap articles are to be had, away she goes to make the purchase, whether she wants them or not—and the moment the poor fellow comes home to his bifsteak and hot potatoes, the loving wife is at him—"My dear, give me what money you have about you, I wish to go a shopping, such cheap things I have heard of this morning, I must have them—so hand over your wallet." "There it is, my dear, but be cautious, don't buy things which you do not want merely for cheapness—they are in the end the dearest." "Now, my love, do hold your tongue, and let us ladies alone in our vocation, there is your pocket book minus only a poor \$25, so be thankful it is no more." This comes of cheap shopping. We met a sensible woman last week at Drummond's, in Broadway, and we put

clerks won't do for soldiers beyend the power of holding up their heads with a grace.

Matters and Things in General.—Mr. Polk is elected beyond the shadow of a doubt, and possibly by a large majority of electoral votes. He will walk into the White House as President Tyler walks out, and will possibly get the patched carpets and damaged window curtains mended, so that a President's mansion may look as respectable as a private habitation, which we really think it ought to do. We are heartily glad that the excitement is over. But for this, thousands upon thousands of men would have been at this moment up to their eyes in politics, who are now quietly attending to their business. The President elect will have a difficult job to please all the cliques of the great party which has agreed to carry him on its shoulders. He will be advised by hundreds. Poor man! we pity him, and advise him too. Our advice is, that he read the fable of the old man and his ass. It was written, we believe, for the especial benefit of political leaders. There are none who have endeavored to please every body who have succeeded.

Women are connected with politics. They are as great politicians as men—much lovelier ones, and infinitely more enthusiastic. We have felt mortified to see the little enthusiasm displayed on the great processions. The cheers got up by the gentlemen for the most part were flat and unprofitable—while the women, in return for this cold and ungailant greeting, waved their handkerchiefs with a zeal untiring. We followed in the wake of the processions to see if we could not pick up some arms that had been wrung off by the exertions of their fair owners.

3 The native American procession was the last of the "expensive follies." What good so much money spent in show would have done had in been expended for the poor this winter! We wish we could get any where near the amount spent upon these three processions. They pleased the ladies, however, and that is some consolation. Some females cheered each party with the same enthu

and we turn from Point to the Pointa. Professors who teach the divine art are as plentiful as peanuts, and you can be taught at any price, from two shilings to five dollars a lesson, accordingly asyour instructor is placed upon the sliding scale of respectability. The most fashionable teachers, who may not be the best, ask the most. The public is content, who the principle that "them who learns manners pays twopence more." On Tuesday last, Tammany's opening ball was held. On Thursday night the Empire Club gave a grand ball there. Private parties are now organizing ball societies for the season. At Niblo's Saloon many of them will be held and others at other places. These associations are the most pleasant things that can be devised. They give at all their meetings a private party upon an extensive scale. The second season of the Oriental Society Assemblies commences at the Minerva Rooms, 406 Broadway, on Tuesday evening, the 26th inst.

The concerts have commenced. The Philharmonic gave their first concert last night. It was

The concerts have commenced. The Philharmonic gave their first concert last night. It was crowded "to suffocation." The descriptive overture by Mendelsshon, and the War Jubiles overture by Lindpainter, were the features of the evening. Sanquirico was in fine voice, and sang most effectively. Signora Amelia Ricci made her first appearance in America. She has a good voice, but lacks execution. We have not time to enter into particulars, but can only state that the Philharmonic concerts are the best ever given in this country.

075- Mr. Gliddon, in his lectures on Egypt, says the "pyramids were built from the top downward." How was it did?

THE DISEASE IN POTATOES.—The disease in potatoes has been bothering farmers for some time. The Farmer's Club has held a special meeting on the subject, and a long discussion took place. Mr. Meigs, who seems to be of quite a poetical temperament, always doubted whether potatees, like men, do not wear out by emigration; and that in case of failure, an application should be made to South America, their ancestorial habitation, from which they have been absent 300 years, and thereby restore them to their primitive health. Mr. Fishmarsh, who seems to be more of a matter of fact man, made no allusion to the ancestorial habitation of the parate, but contented himself with recommending the free use of salt as a preventive.—A number of persons spoke, but they left the disease of the "Irish orange," as it is sometimes poetically called, where they found it.

(G-There were a great many disappointed watchers for the "star shower," on Wednesday and Thursday nights. It is said that a certain distinguished manager broke two opera glasses and a small telescope in a vain effort to catch some of the "stars" that—did not fall. Our milkman said he saw a great many stars as he was coming into town; but that's nothing, as he is always in the milky way.

(3)-An "infidel community" is progressing powerfully in Skaneatelas. They do without marriage, and other nuisances of that sort, so that a man need not regard his own children any more than a cat does. Living promiscuously in that way, must be very like living without a head. Make a masculine cat of us at once.

(t) There is to be a total eclipse of the moon here on the 24th instant, the evening before evacuation day. The eclipse begins at 5 minutes before 5, and lasts until 17 minutes before 9. It will be a beautiful sight—especially in the middle, when it is so dark you can see nothing!

63-Some of the papers are discussing the locale of the new "fashionable drive" that is to be. We think the best would be to drive all the dandies into Coventry, and set the fools to watching the

(175- All the Indians in the American Republican procession had blue eyes, and one or two of them sported luxuriant red whiskers. Decidedly out of character.

papers that the country has just escaped a frightful crisis.

Programs of Civilization.—The editors of the Arkansas Intelligencer and of the Frontier Whig went over into the Cherokee Nation, a few days since, and took a crack at each other with rifles. This, we suppose, was by way of teaching the savages a little streak of civilization.

The last Wonder.—That splendid equipage which has astonished all who have seen it. Where does it come from? To whom does it belong? Where is it going to? are the questions that are asked by everybody of anybody, and which nobody answers. All that we are at liberty to say at the present moment is, that it is not intended for James K Polk, to carry him up to the White House at Washington.

(19—Poor Dr. Lardner has had all his apparatus burnt up. Misfortune seems to follow science. If a dancing master should tall and break his leg he would have thousands of sympathisers who would rush to his benefit ball, but great and scientific attainments have but few votaries. A star seems to be admired as it falls, but forgotten the moment its light is extinguished.

(19-Some of the whig editors have put their interest into manners and the decimal of the

(3) Some of the whig editors have put the journals into mourning, in consequence of the deleat of Harry of the West. Coming.—Reform in the city government and

To Ole Ball.

Hail, great Niag'ra! Mighty torrent, hail!

To sing thy praise, my feeble efforts fail;
The noble theme! leave to Ole Bull,
Whose soul of thy magnificence is full;
Ye sacred Nine! his magic how inspire,
To touch the strings with true promethean fire!
O'er depths profound his vivid skill will soar,
While list'ning ears will tremble at the roar;
As the deranal current onward flows,
He'il breathe the soothing strains of deep repose.
Hail, great Nieg'ra! Art extends her wings,
And mounts above thy inexhaustless springs.
May all thy efforts with success be crowned,
While universal plaudits wake around.

FROM THE AUTHOR OF ROCKAWAY. JAMES GORDON BENNETT, Esq.:-SIR-From your occasional notices in the N. York Herald, I draw the conclusion that you are a friend and admirer of that eminent artist, Ole cal article in allusion to his forthcoming composi-tion of Niagara, which is said to exceed in vivid imagination and execution all his other produc-

tions; presuming you would be pleased to transpose the lines into the columns of your journal. They emanate from the pen of an author, whose I ney emanate from the pen of an author, waose beautiful Ballad is a great favorite with us here. I am sorry to say, that Ole Bull's Concert at the Marlborough Chapel last night was not so well attended as we anticipated. It was owing rather to the great political excitement, than any diminished interest in the talented artist. Next Thursday, he intends to give a second Concert at the Melodion.

Melodion.

The election will then be terminated and the Hall will be crowded.

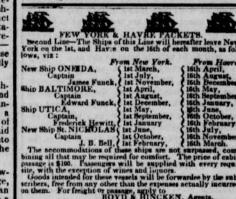
His conception of "the Solitude of the Prairie" is grand, and after the orchestrian accompanyment has had the benefit of one or two more reheatsals, the effect will be sublime. But "Niagara" is the theme, which will ever after connect his name with our vast Republic.

Yours, AMELIA.

Nev. 10.

The John N. Gossler.—It was stated some days since that the ship John N. Gossler, of Phiadelphis, bound to Montavideo, with a cargo of provisions, had been met and detained on the 21st of August, by the Buenos Ayrian blockading squadron off that port, but was subsequently released. The following particulars of that affair, in a letter from Montevideo, published in the Rio de Janeiro "Journal de Commercio," of Sept. 6, is republished in the Boston Mercantile Journal.

"The John N Gossler fell in with, off Montevideo, the Argentine sloop of war 'Twenty Filth of May,' and was seized and brought to an ancher outside the port, under pretence that she had broken the blockade. The supercargo, as soon as the vessel was anchored, went on board the American sloop of war 'Boston,' lying in the harbor, which vessel sent an officer on board of the 'Twenty-Fifth of May,' to inquire the cause of such detention. The answer returned by the commander was, that 'he detained the ship because he had a right to do so.' The commander of the Testen' having a series of the commander of the Testen' having a series that the detained the ship because he had a right to do so.' The commander of the Testen' having a series that the detained the ship because he had a right to do so.' The commander of the Testen' having a series and the series and the series and the series are the series are the series and the series are the series are the series and the series are the serie



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